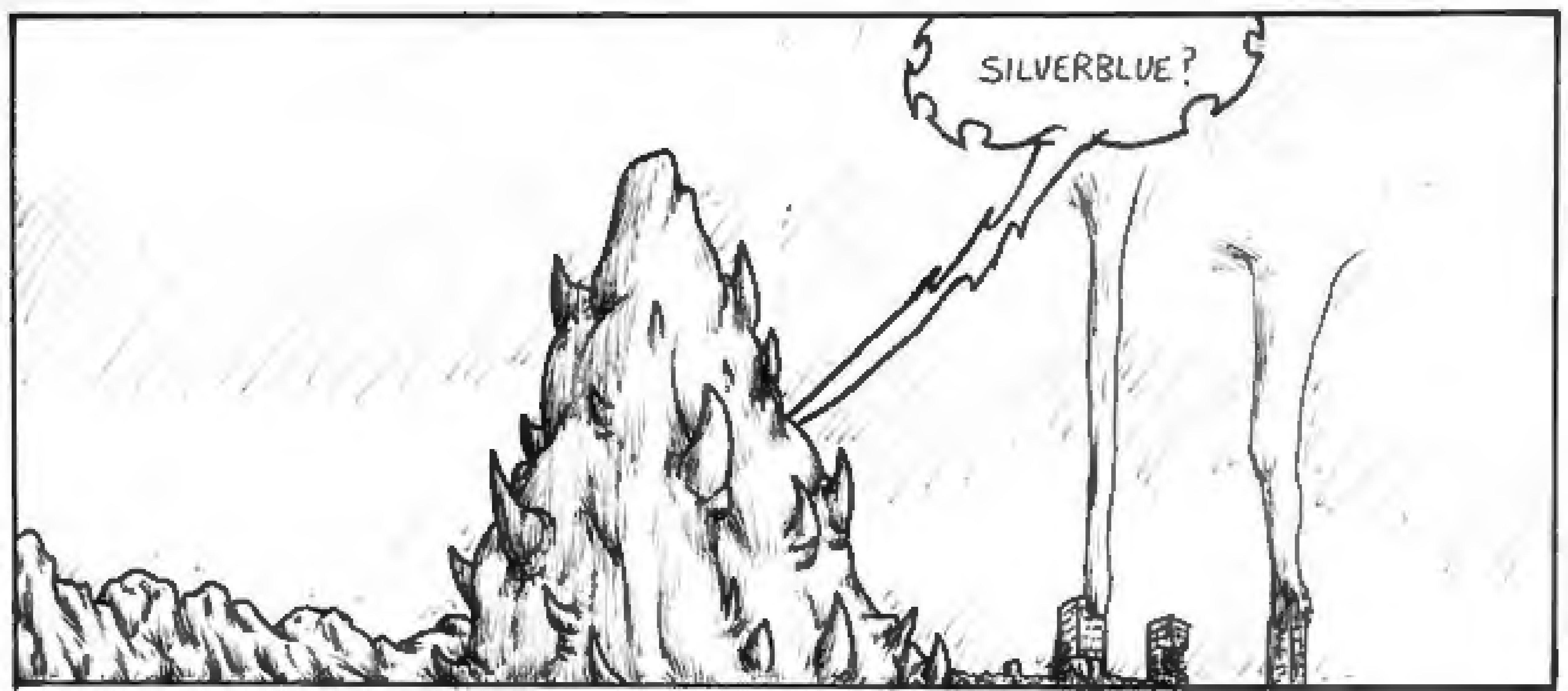


SILVERBLUE?



UP HERE, JACK.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING
THERE, BARE I
ASK?

CLIMBING!
DUH! I
HEAR THERE'S
A BITCHIN' VIEW
OF THE
NECROPOLIS
UP THERE.

THE EARTH IS ROUND, SO, NO MATTER HOW FAR UP
YOU GO, THE CURVE OF THE PLANET WOULD LIMIT
YOUR VIEW. BUT HELL IS FLAT. THEY SAY IF YOU GET
A CLEAR ENOUGH SHOT, YOU CAN SEE OFF INTO INFINITY.
EVEN YOUR OWN BACK.

LOOKING FOR
LITTLE MIRACLES
IN HELL, HM?

RIGHT.

SO WHAT DO YOU
WANT? FEALT'S ALREADY
GOT A GOOD HEAD
START ON ME.



HERE. GIVE ME YOUR
HAND AND I'LL
GIVE YOU A LIFT.

THANKS.

SURE.

RECENTLY, THROUGH A BOY NAMED VIRGIL, I FIGURED OUT THE WAY TO GET OUT OF HELL.

YOU MEAN REALIZING WHAT YOU DID TO GET HERE AND THEN ASKING THE BIG GUY TO FORGIVE YOU?

YOU KNEW...?

FEALT AND I FIGURED IT OUT OVER CEREAL ONE MORNING.

WHY HAVEN'T YOU GONE?

FOR EXAMPLE, WE ALSO FIGURED OUT HOW TO GET A CERTAIN PANDA AWAY FROM "BLUEBEARD THE MEGACOCK".

I'LL TELL YOU ON THE WAY UP

WELL,
BECAUSE YOU
STILL NEED ME.

HUH?



THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD, BROTHER. I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR ANY SHIT.

TOMORROW IS FRIDAY.

I'VE COME FOR G ARLOEST



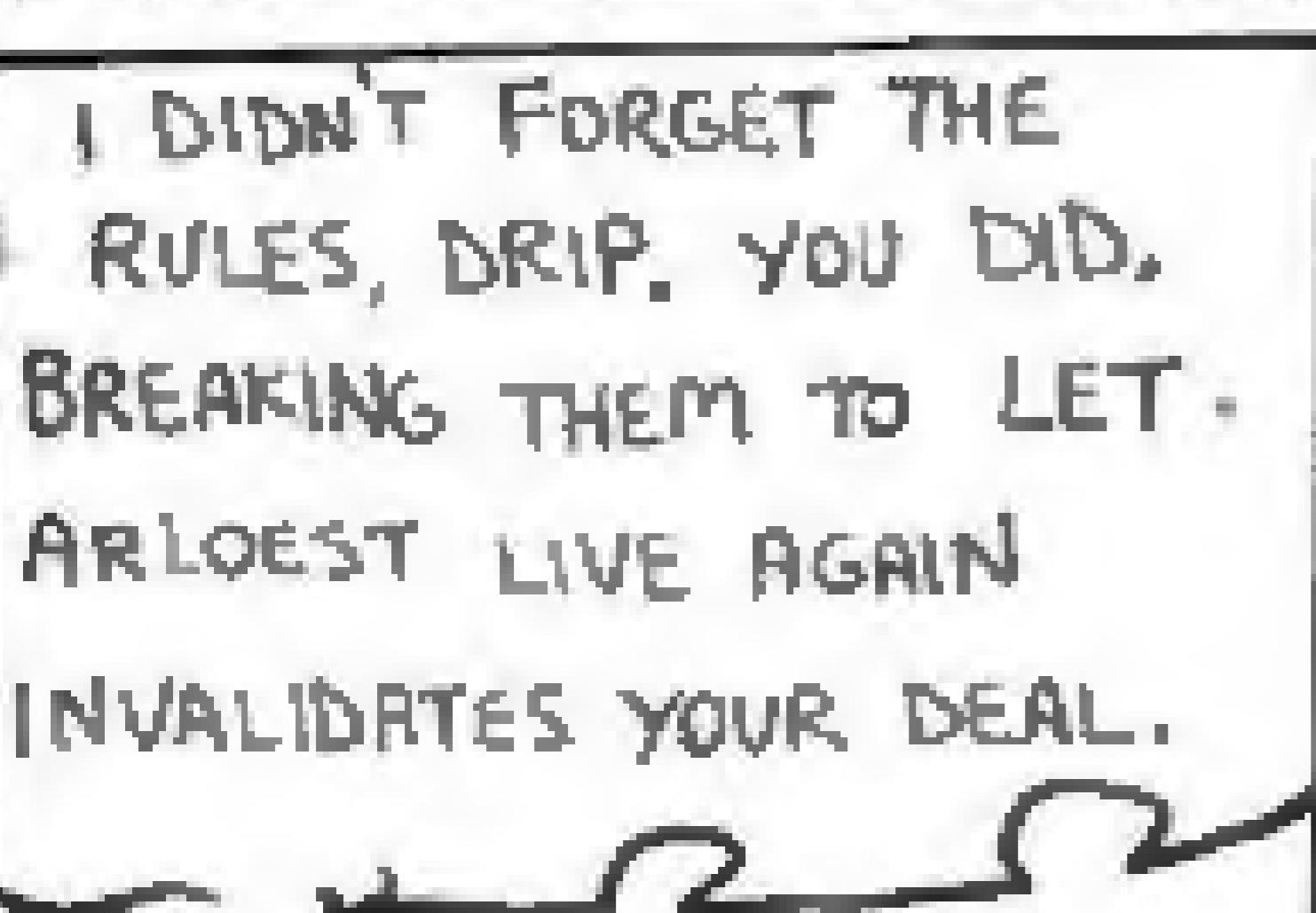
NO. SHE AND I HAD A DEAL... OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?



IF YOU STILL CARE ABOUT THE RULES, THEN YOU KNOW SHE'S MINE



SHIT. YOU REALLY THOUGHT YOU COULD COWBOY ON UP AND DEMAND HER AND I'D CAVE?

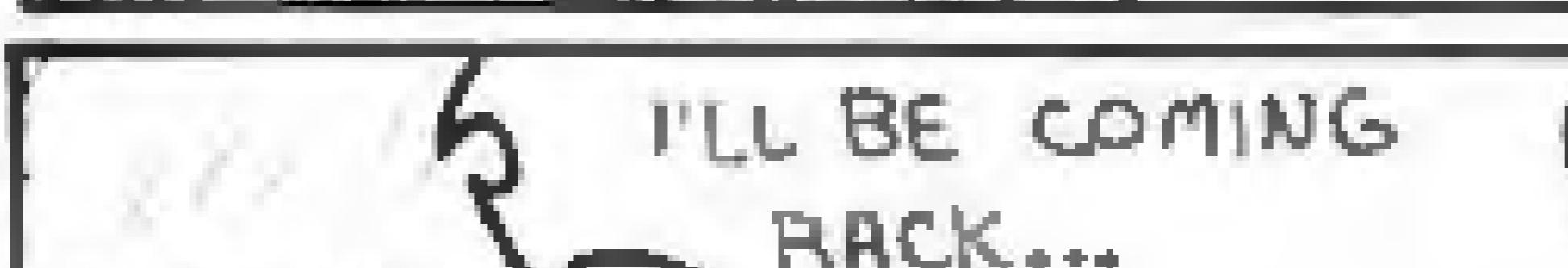


I DIDN'T FORGET THE RULES, DRIP. YOU DID. BREAKING THEM TO LET ARLOEST LIVE AGAIN INVALIDATES YOUR DEAL.



SO? I'D STILL LIKE TO SEE YOU TAKE HER FROM ME.

NO.



I'LL BE COMING BACK...  ... WITH ANGELS.





FARRAGO, RECKONIN. OVER HERE.

THANK YOU FOR COMING FOR THIS.



IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, JACK...

AND YOU. HOW ARE THOSE WINGS OF YOURS?



PERFECT. I LOVE THEM.

ANY NEWS ABOUT VIRGIL?

HE'S IN HIGH SCHOOL AGAIN AND FINE. HE WANTS TO BE A COP.



I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU, BUT IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO COME AS WELL, RECKONIN.

CENTRAL'S IDEA. SHE'D BE HERE HERSELF, BUT SHE'S STILL RECOVERING FROM HER RUN-IN WITH THE GLUTTONYS.

IT WAS ALSO HER IDEA TO LET YOU BORROW THESE.





HE LEFT AND HE TOOK THAT PANDA GIRL WITH HIM!



YOU KNOW HIM BETTER THAN WE DO, JACK, WHERE DO WE LOOK FIRST?



WE DON'T NEED TO LOOK. SLOTH WILL KNOW WHERE HE WENT.



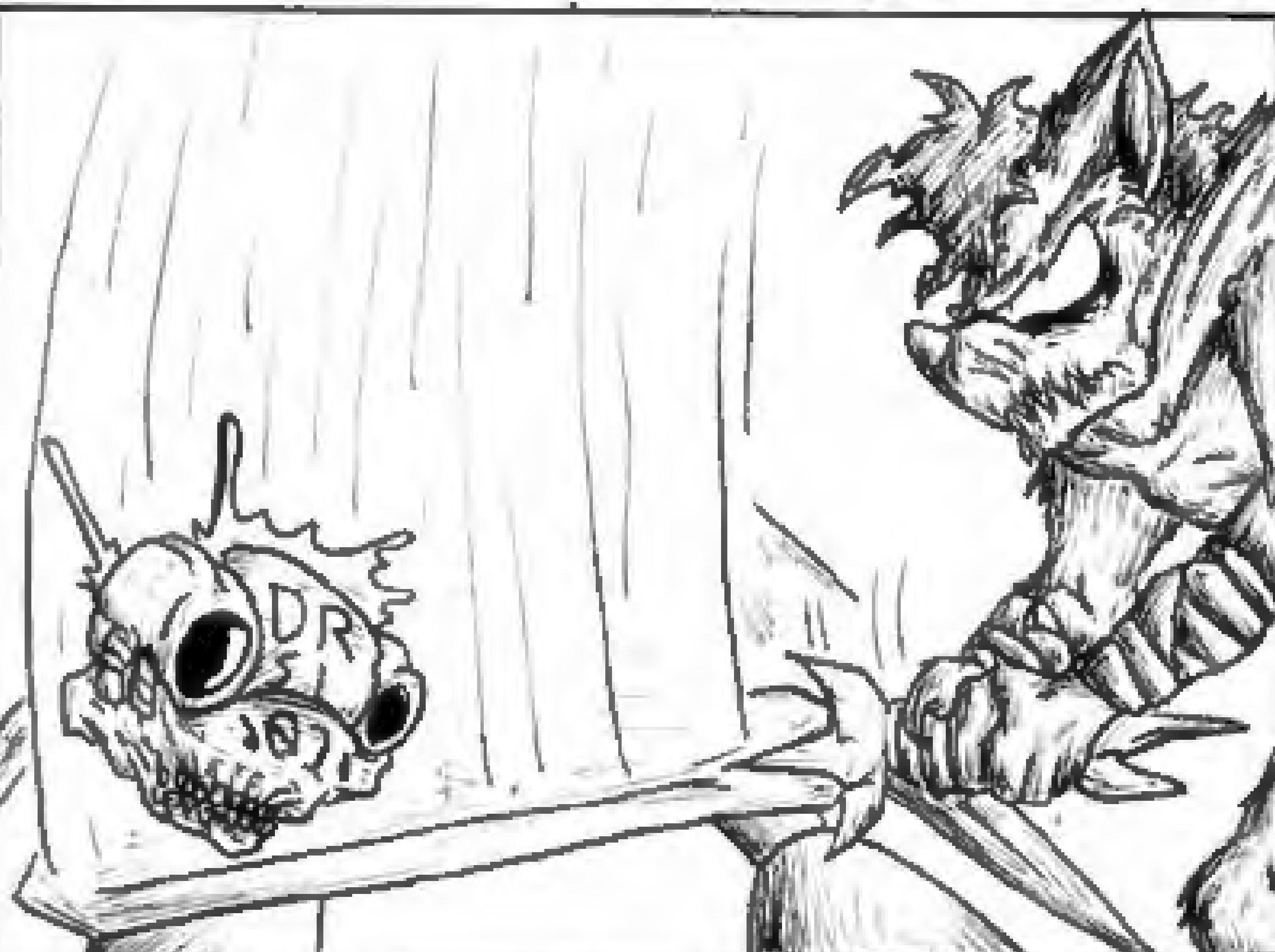
THE CONTACT POINT FOR SLOTH IS A TREE
IN THE MIDDLE OF SIR ERIC'S FOG.



SOMEHOW SLOTH BEING A TREE
ISN'T VERY FITTING...



SLOTH ISN'T THE TREE. THE TREE IS JUST
THE HUB OF COMMUNICATION.



SIR ERIC?

FARRAGO.

WE WON'T BE IN YOUR
WOODS LONG, SIR

ERIC

IT'S ALL RIGHT, JACK.
ERIC AND I KNOW EACH
OTHER FROM LIFE.



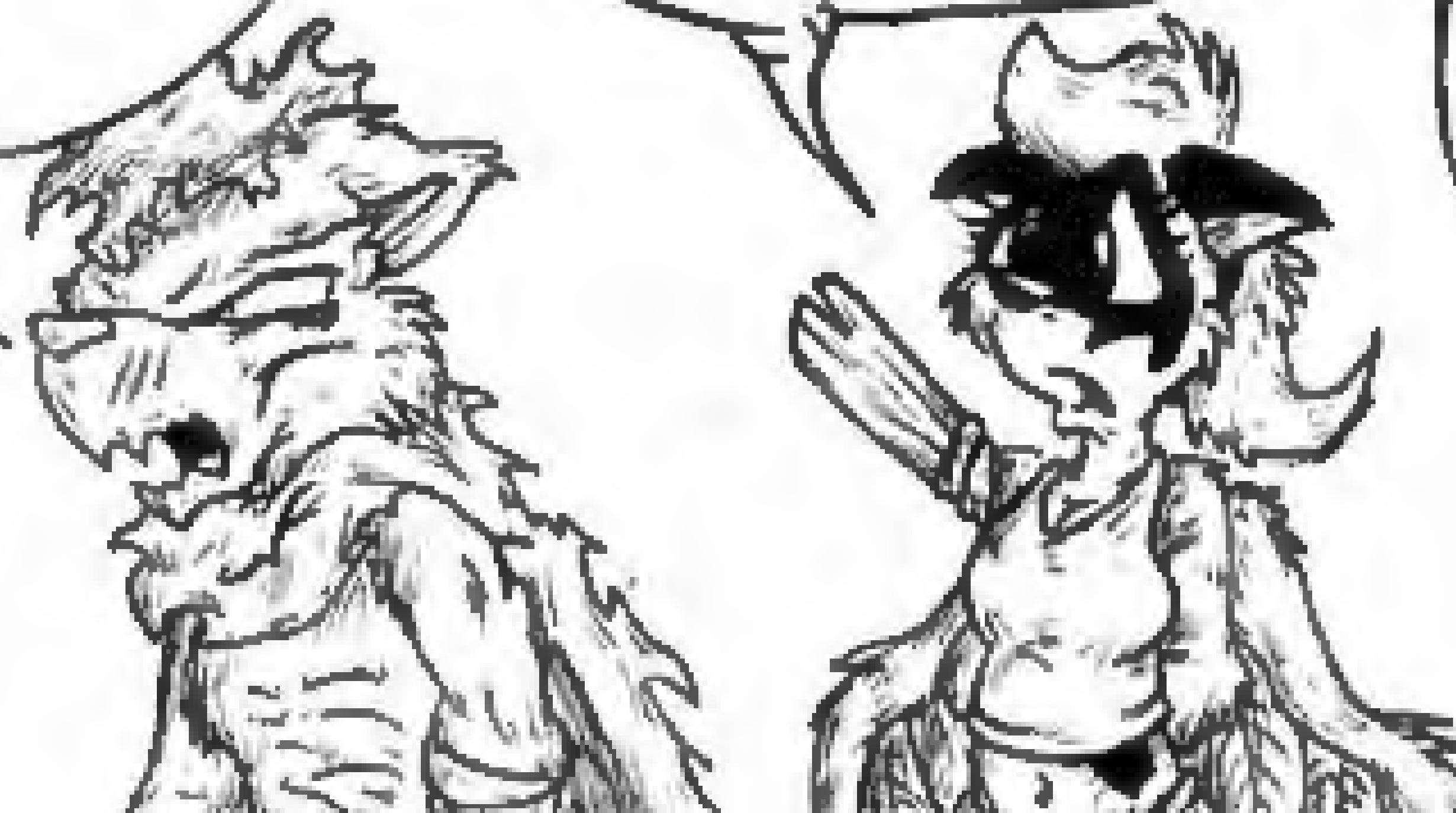
RECKONIN AND I WILL FIND SLOTH
AND TELL YOU WHEN WE'RE
READY TO LEAVE.

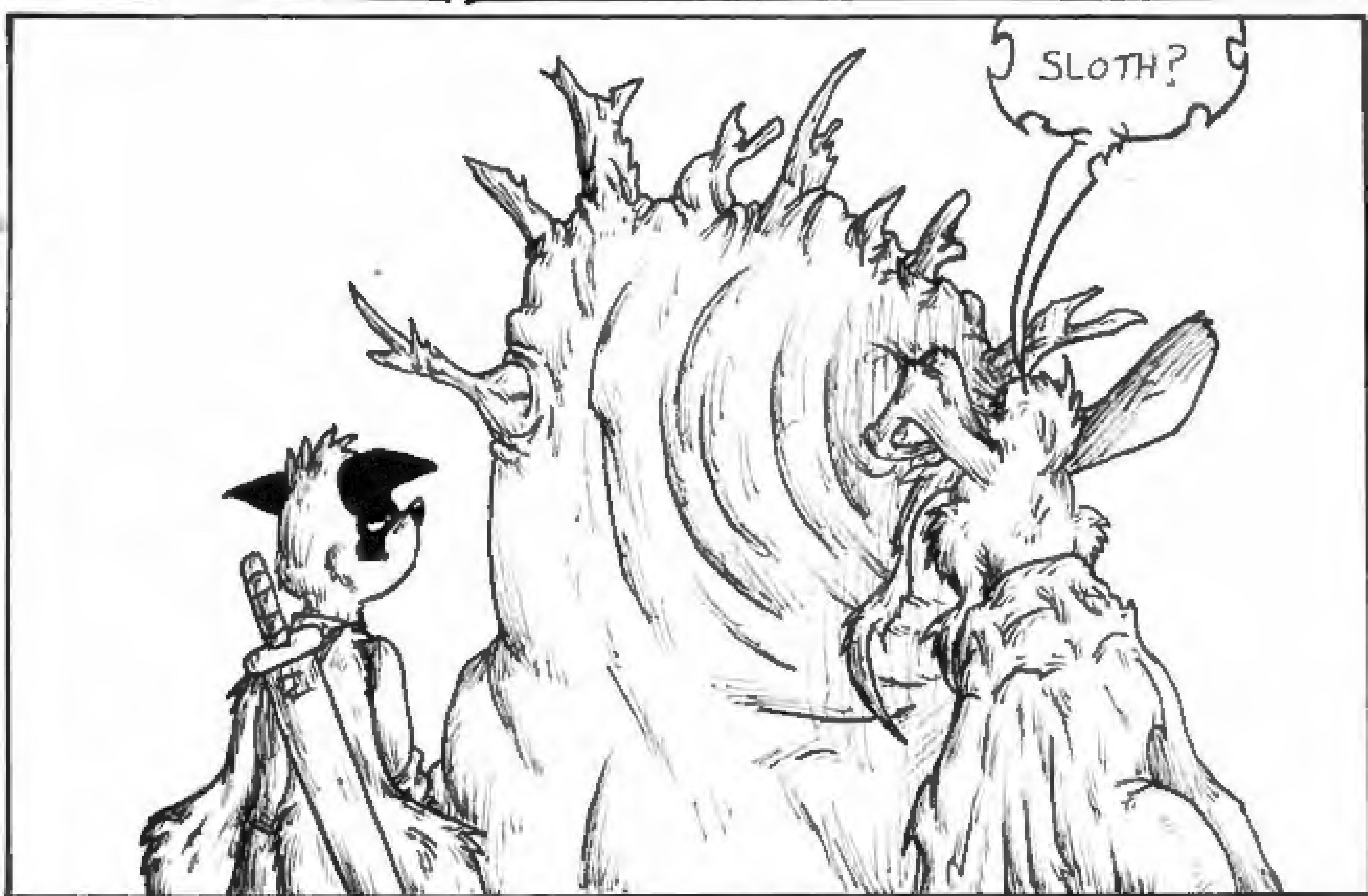
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT THESE
DAYS, SIR ERIC?

THIS THIS WHAT
YOU SAW WHEN WE FLEW
OVER MY HELL?

NO. YOU ARE MUCH
BETTER Now.

IM AM
READY TO
RRRRRETURN? BUT
I AM NANNOT
READY TO FORGIVE
MYSelfFFF







I'LL DO IT AGAIN, SLOTH,
UNLESS YOU TELL US WHERE
THE DEMON LUST IS.



MNHH....HE'S WITH THAT
PANDA BITCH



....IN HIS VALLEY.

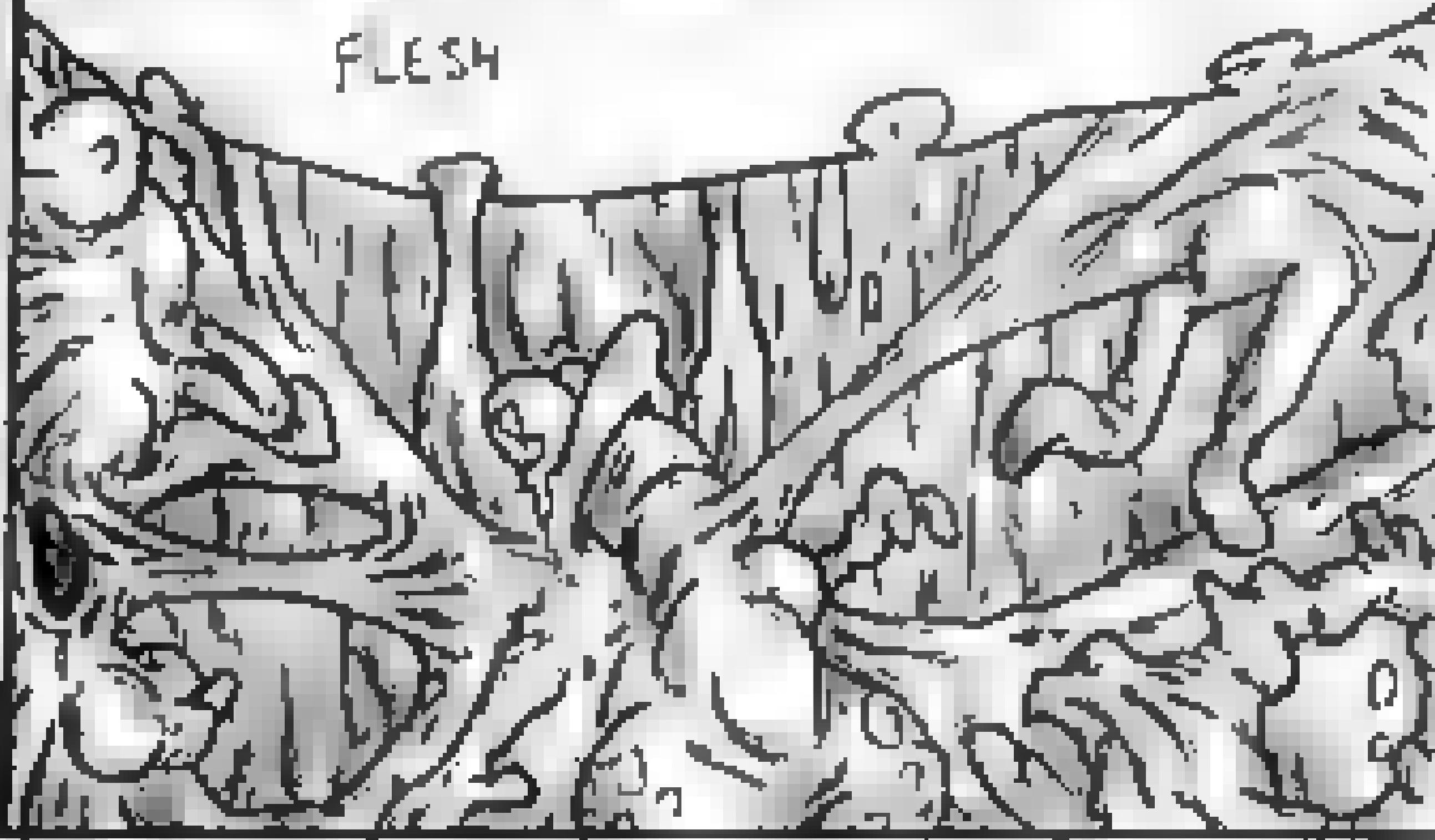
NOW, FOR FUCK'S SAKE,
GO AWAY!!



THE "VALLEY" IS FORMED ENTIRELY OF SOULS
GUILTY OF THE SIN OF LUST. THE LUSTODS,
HE CALLS THEM.



THEIR BODIES HAVE FUSED TOGETHER
IN AN ENDLESS UNWILLING ORGY OF
FLESH



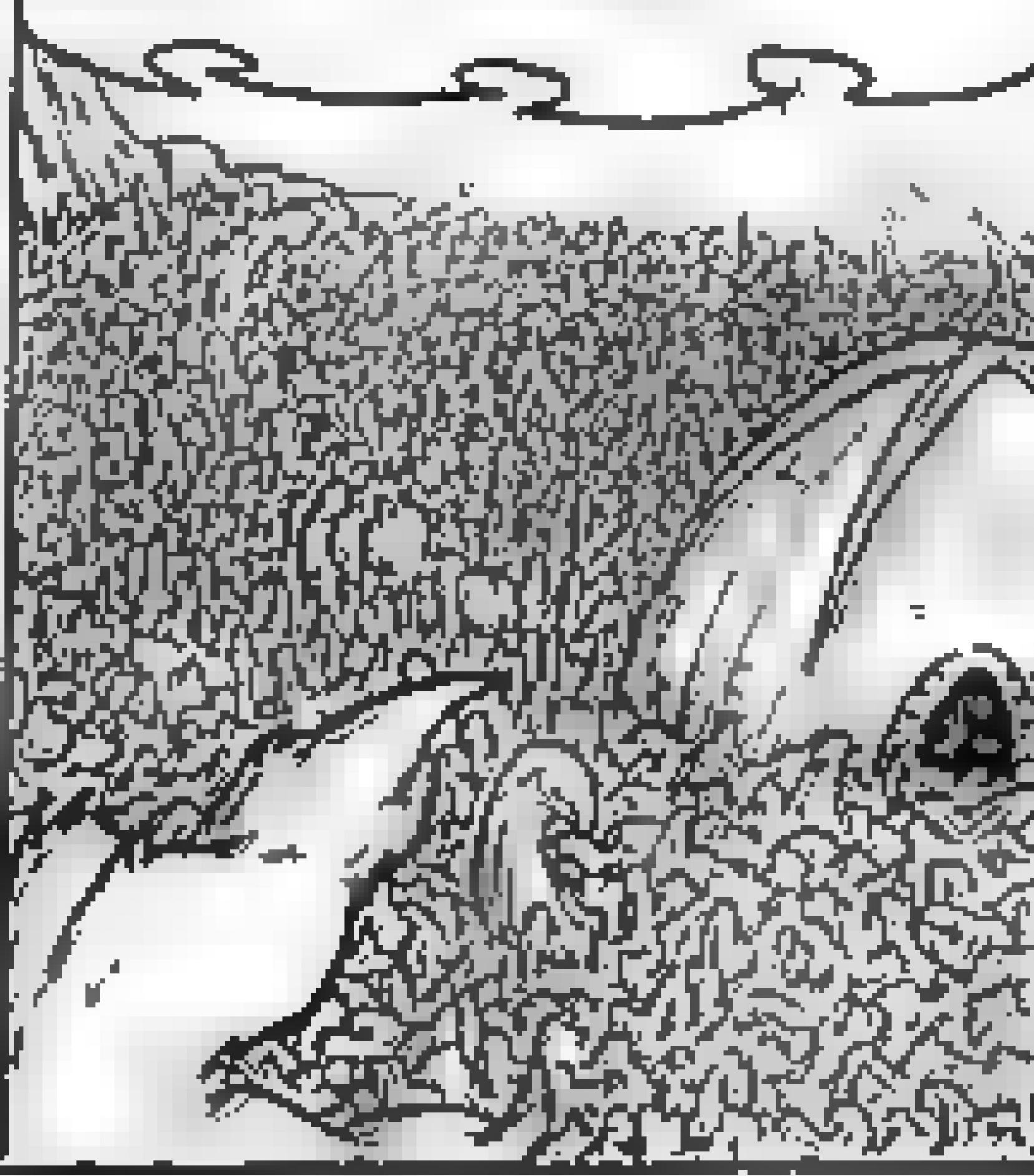
AND IT IS HERE THAT THEY
RESIDE.



WHERE WOULD DRIP BE
IN THIS MESS OF
FLESH..?



THERE. IN THAT DOME
WHERE THE ENTRANCE IS
BLOCKED BY BODIES.



WE CAN'T FLY THERE
WITHOUT BEING SURROUNDED
WHEN WE LAND, THOUGH.
THEN WE
WON'T. WE'LL
GO THROUGH.

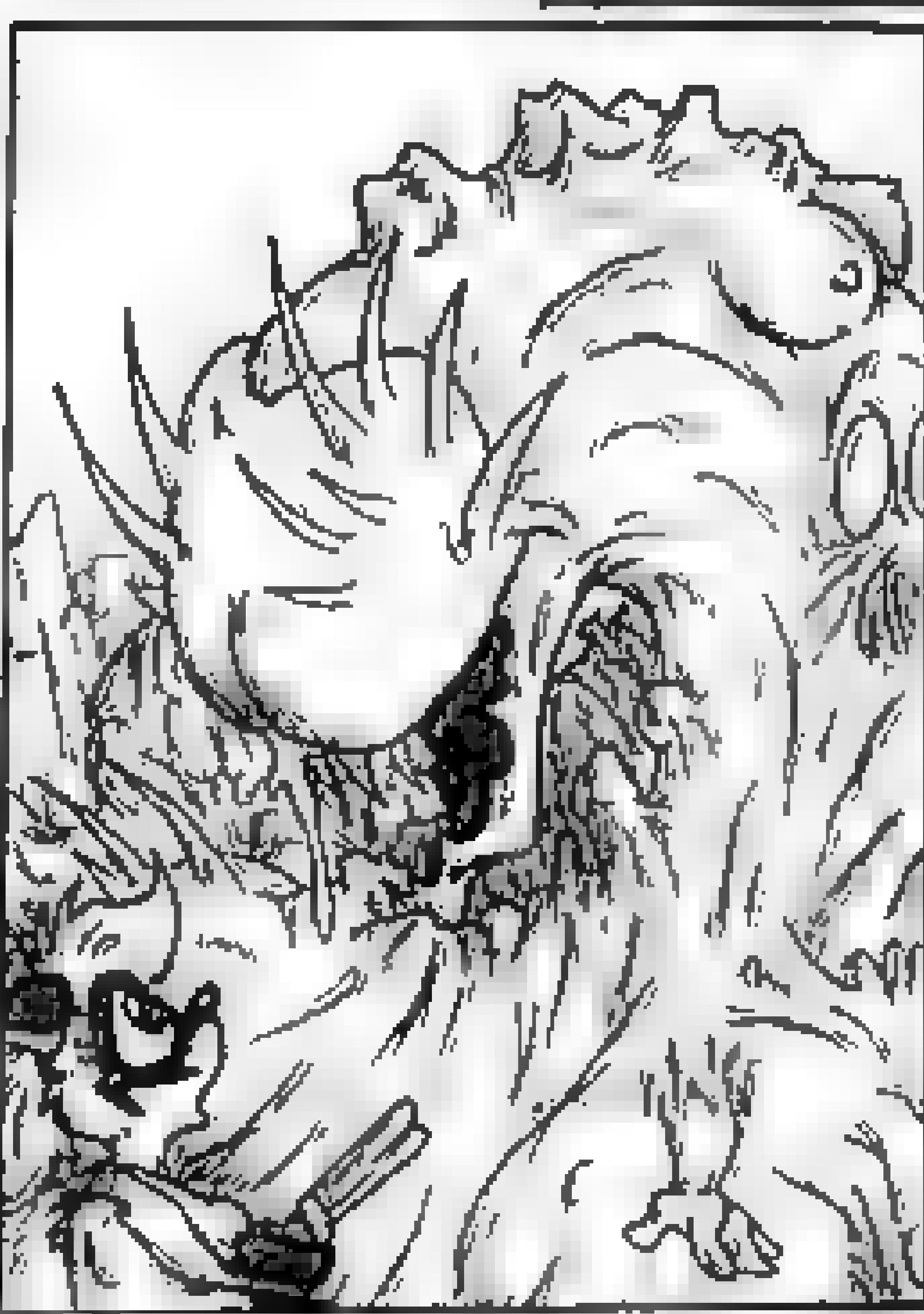
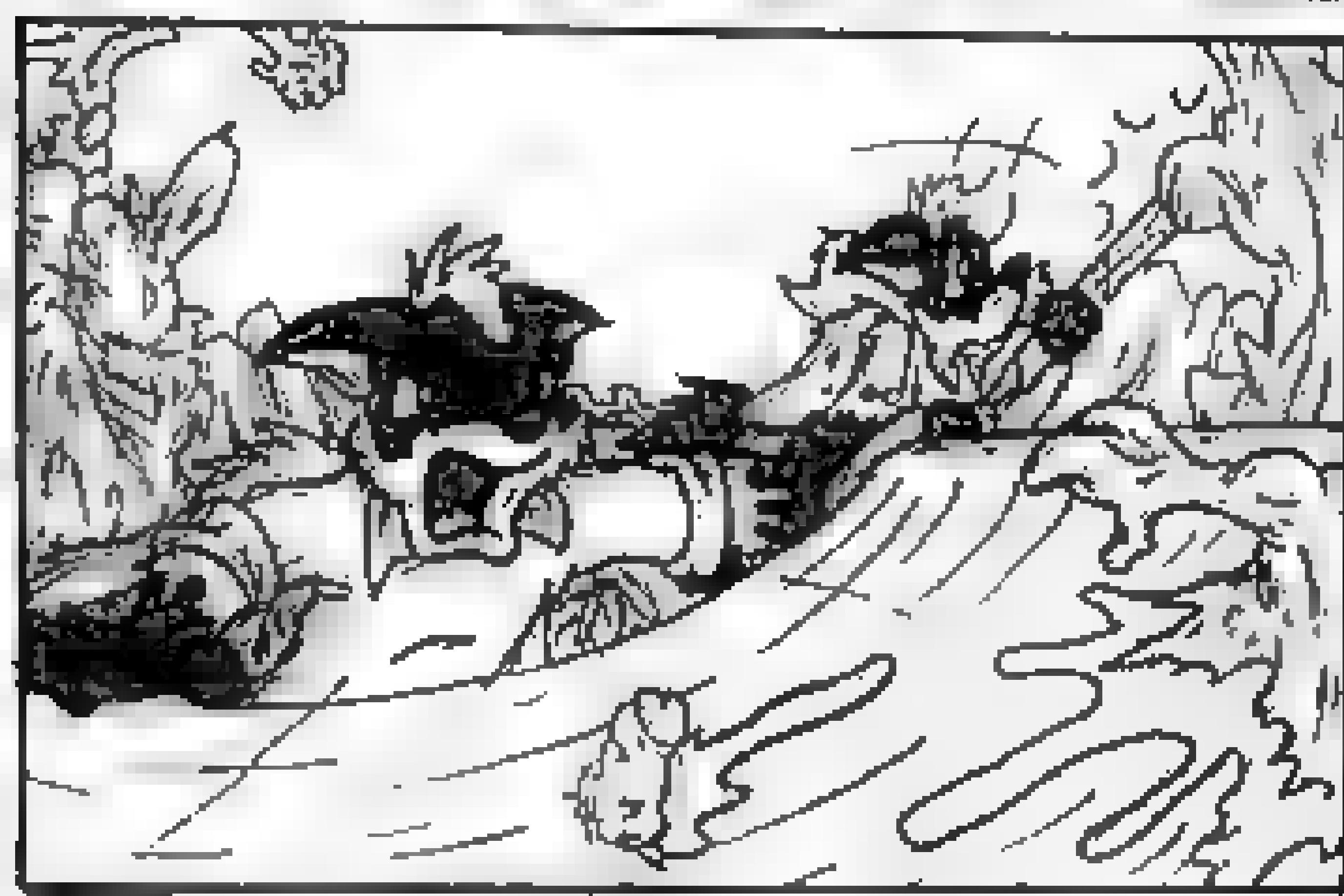


THROUGH? RECKONIN', THEY'S
SOULS, NOT WHEAT.



I ASSURE YOU, FARRAGO, THAT
THESE SOULS ARE FAR FROM BEING
AMIRABLE SORTS. NOT ALL WHO COME
HERE ARE QUITE AS EAGER TO BE
REDEEMED AS SOME AND WE MUST
GET THROUGH.



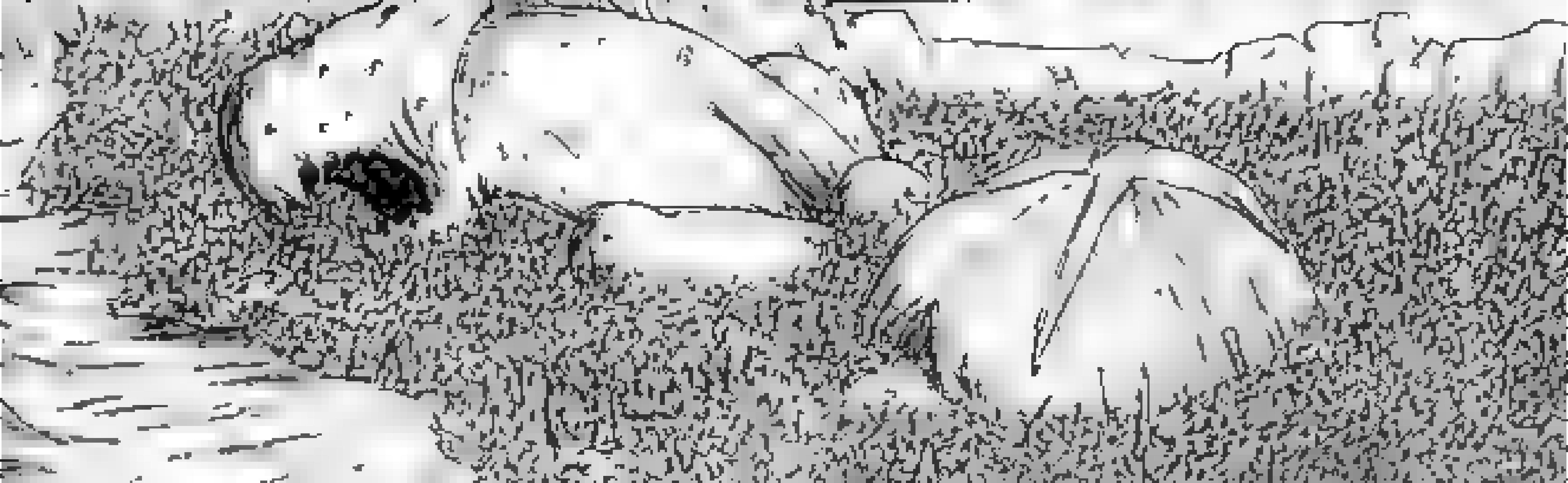






FARRAGO!

YOU FIRST!



DRIP!

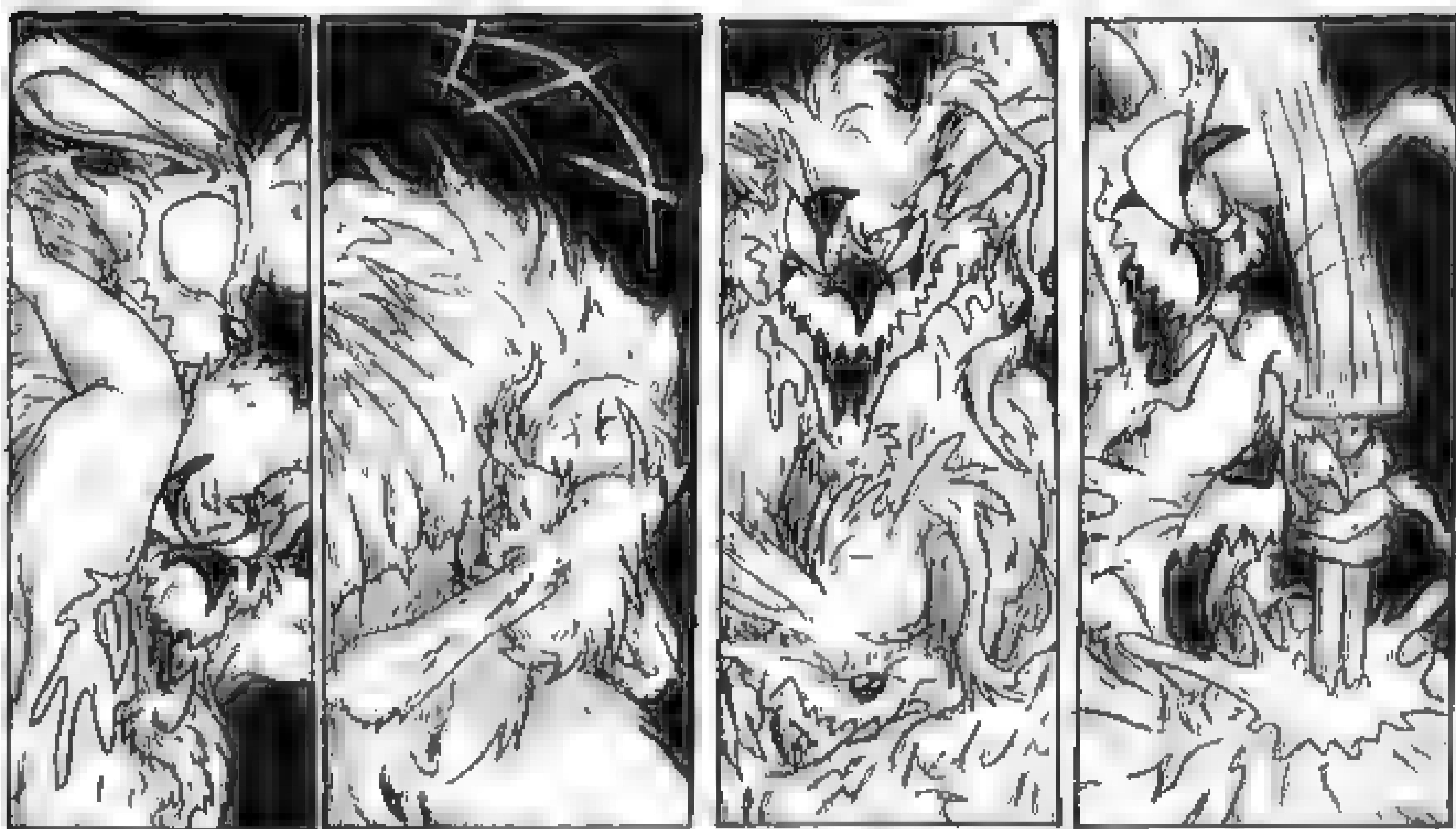
JACK!

AR LOEST...?







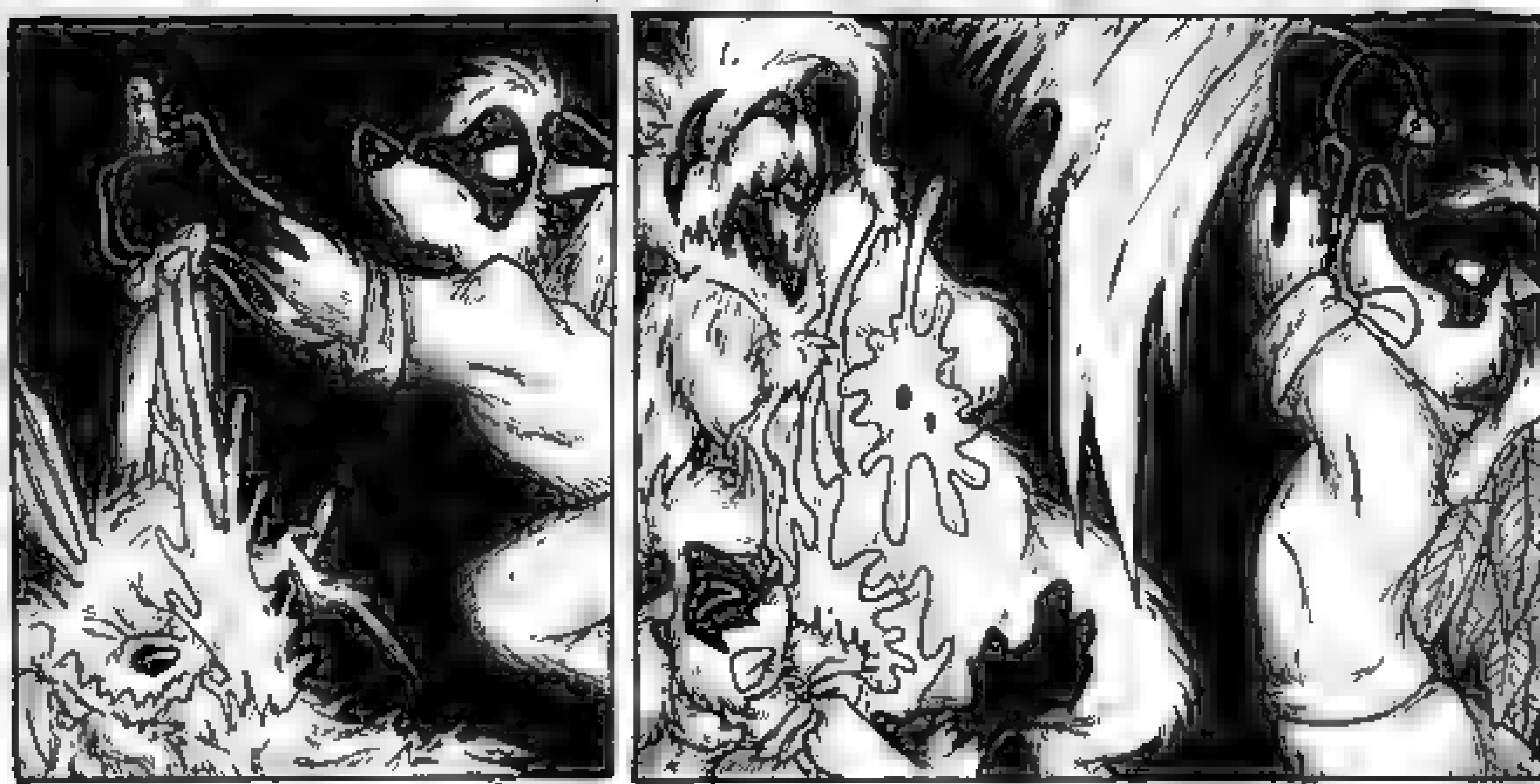


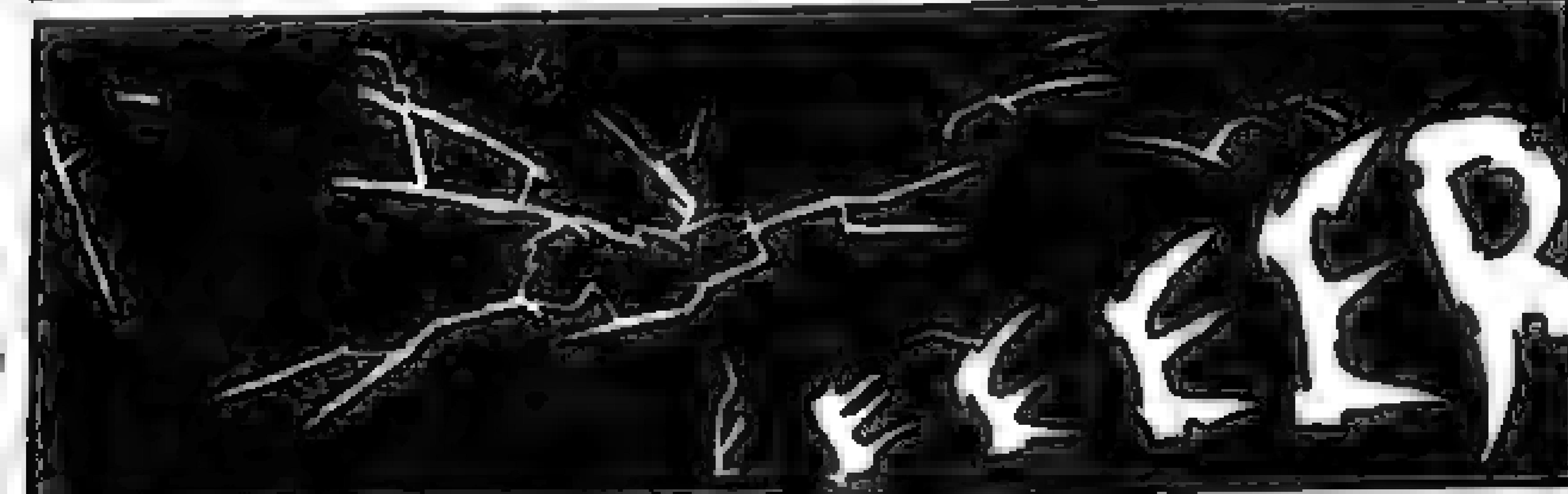
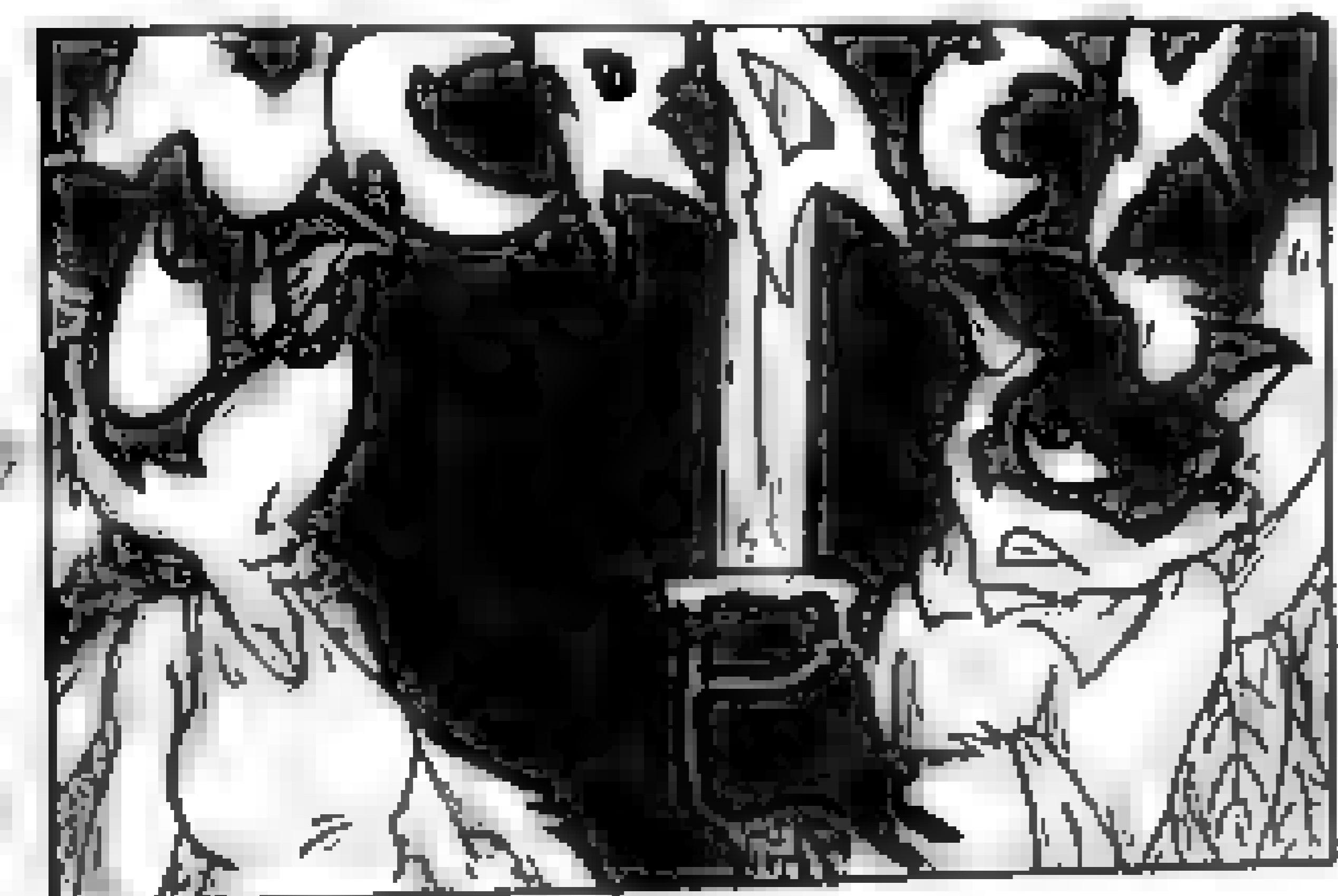
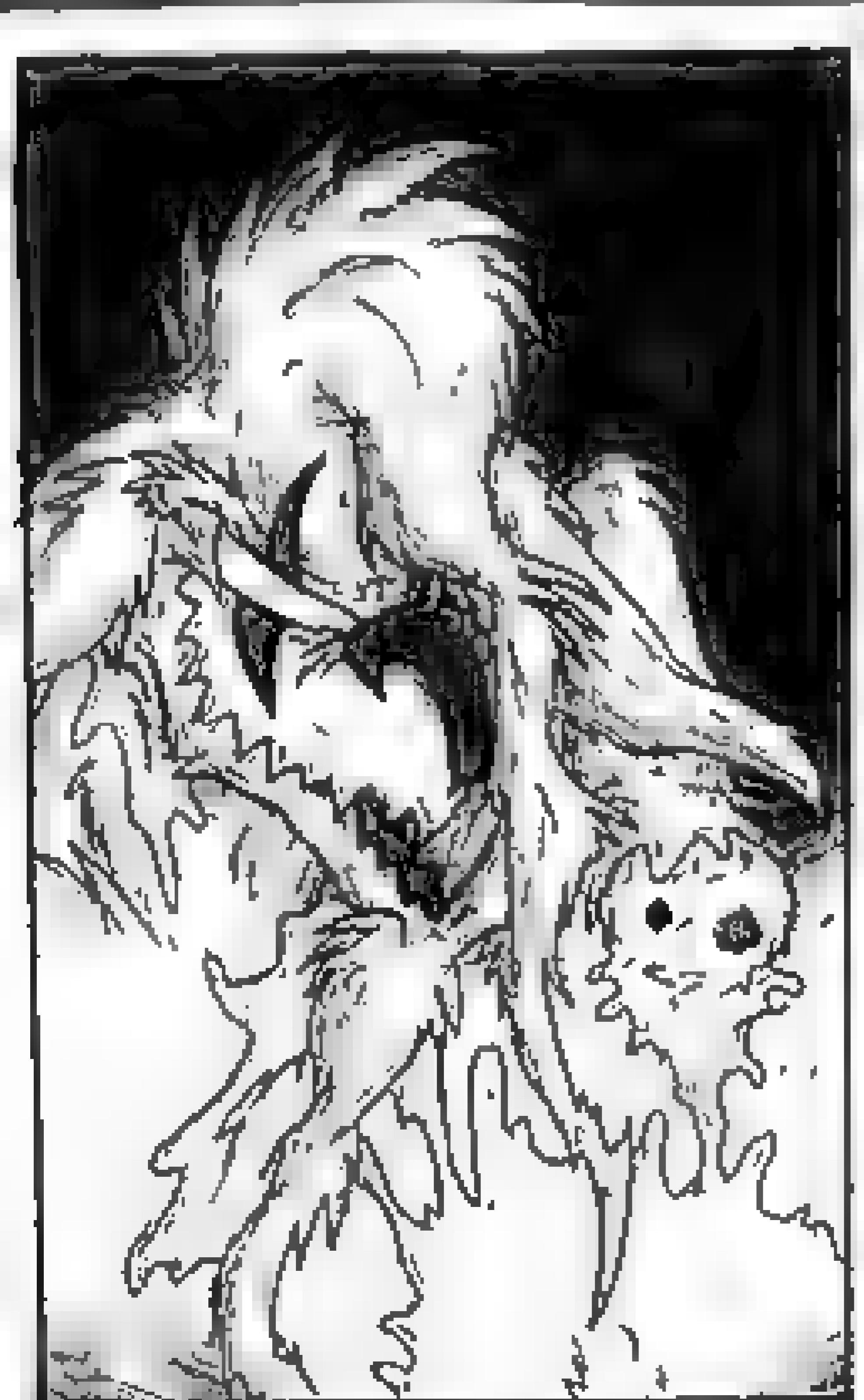
OH, FARRAGO, I'VE
MISSSED YOU.

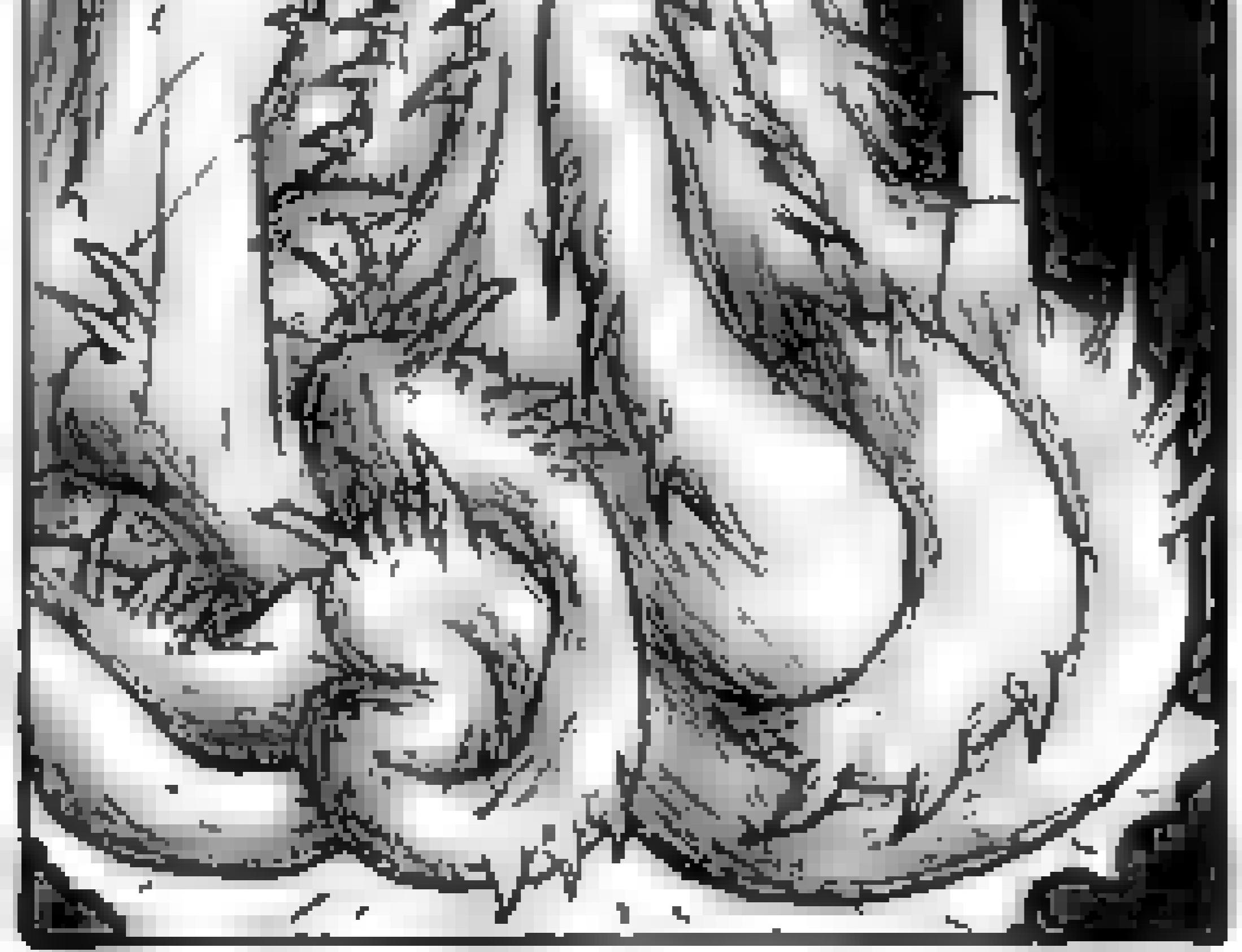
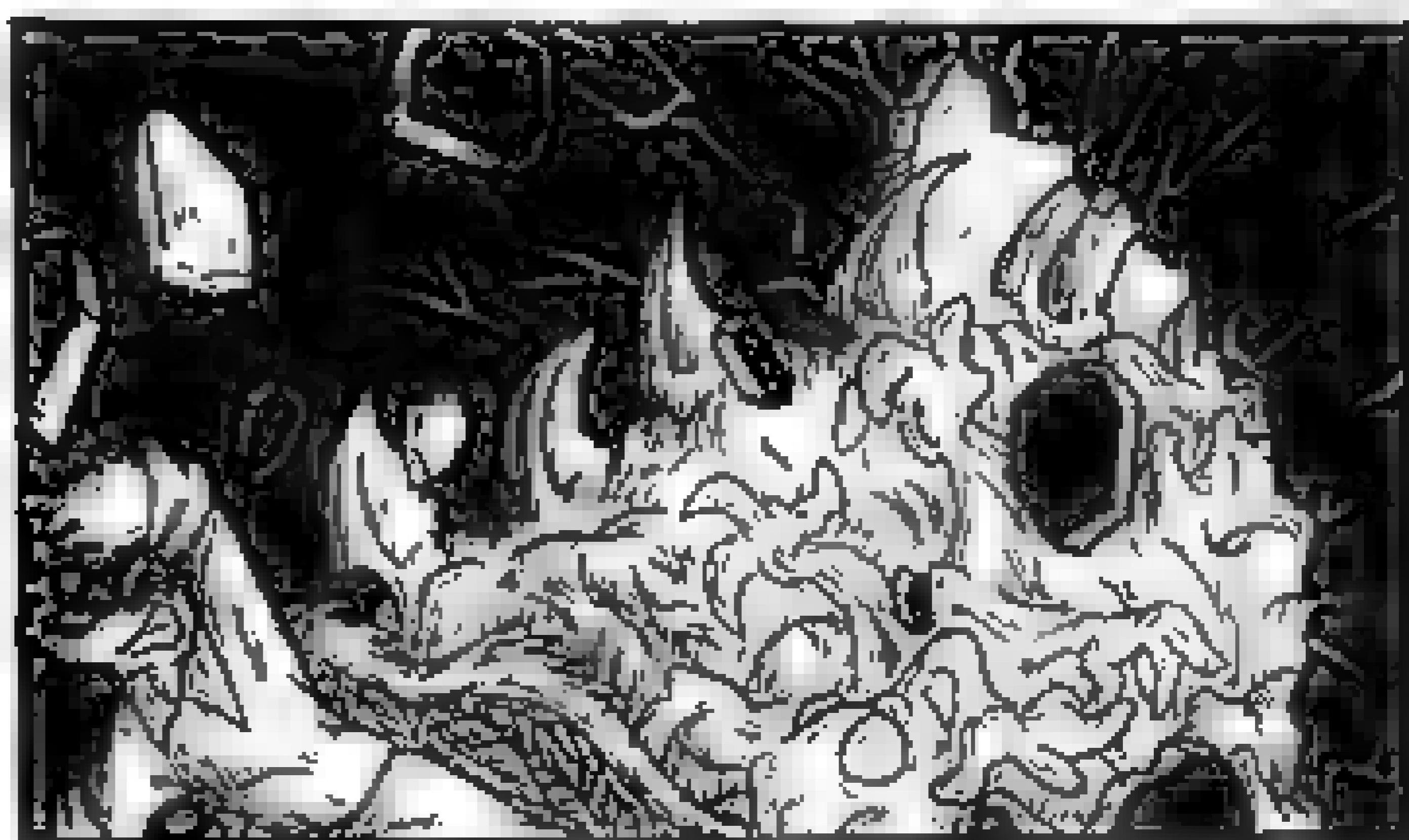
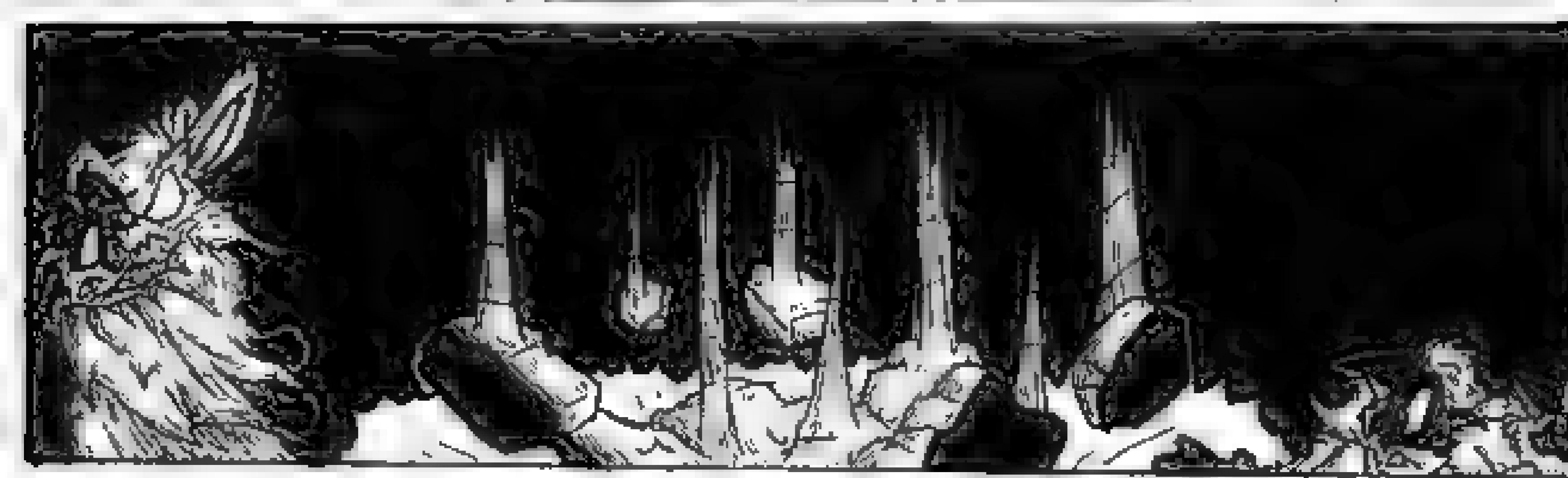
WELL...?

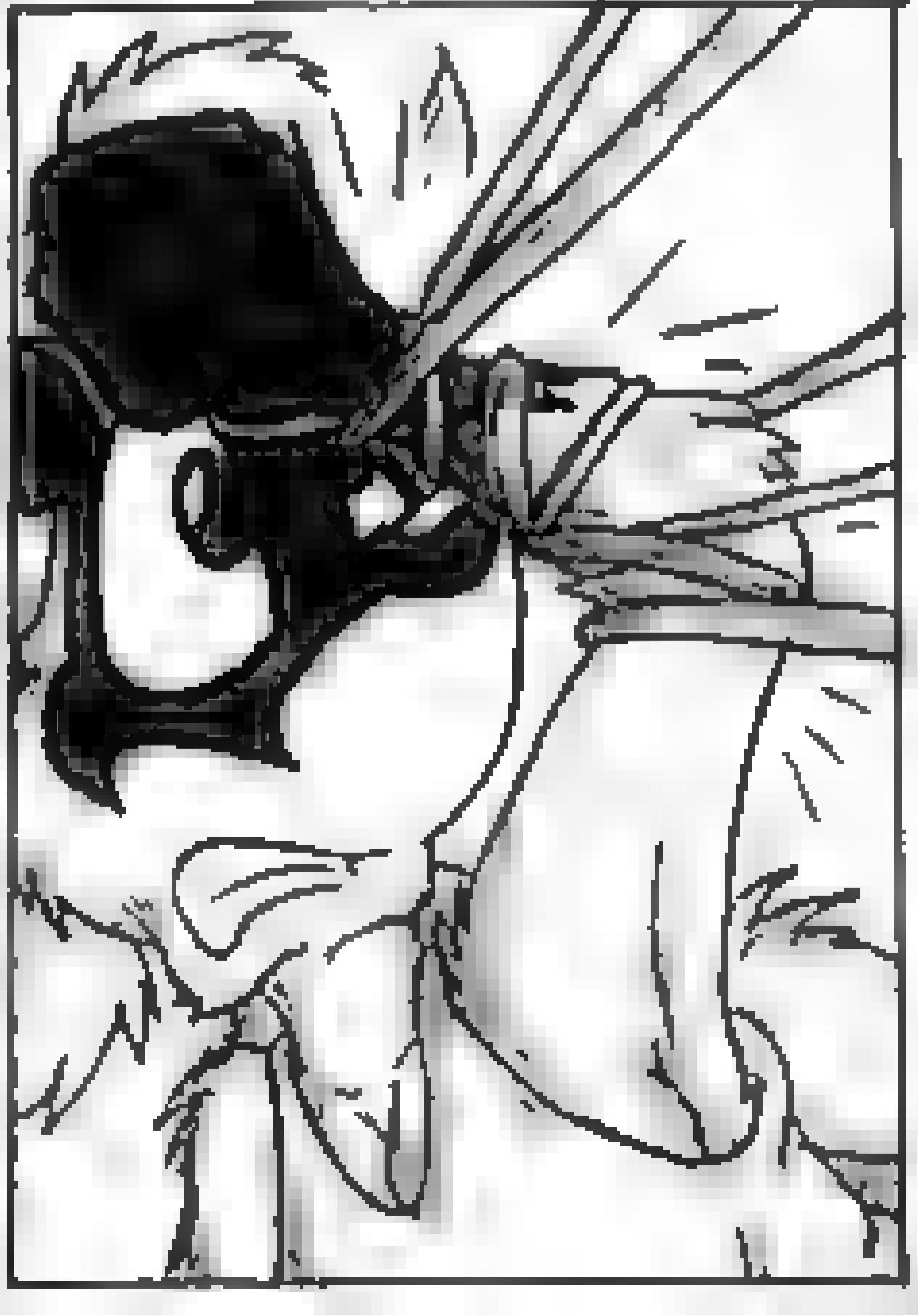
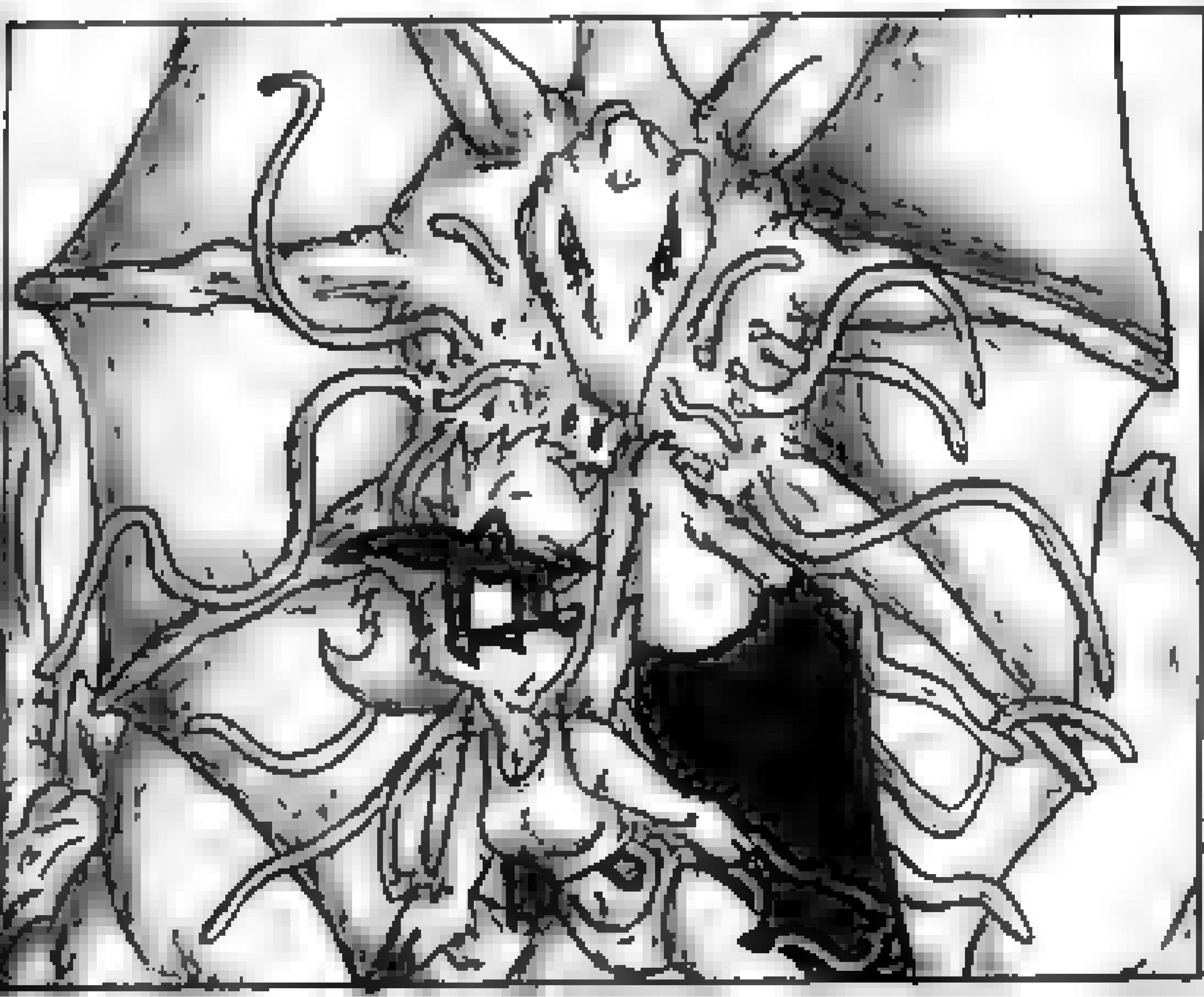
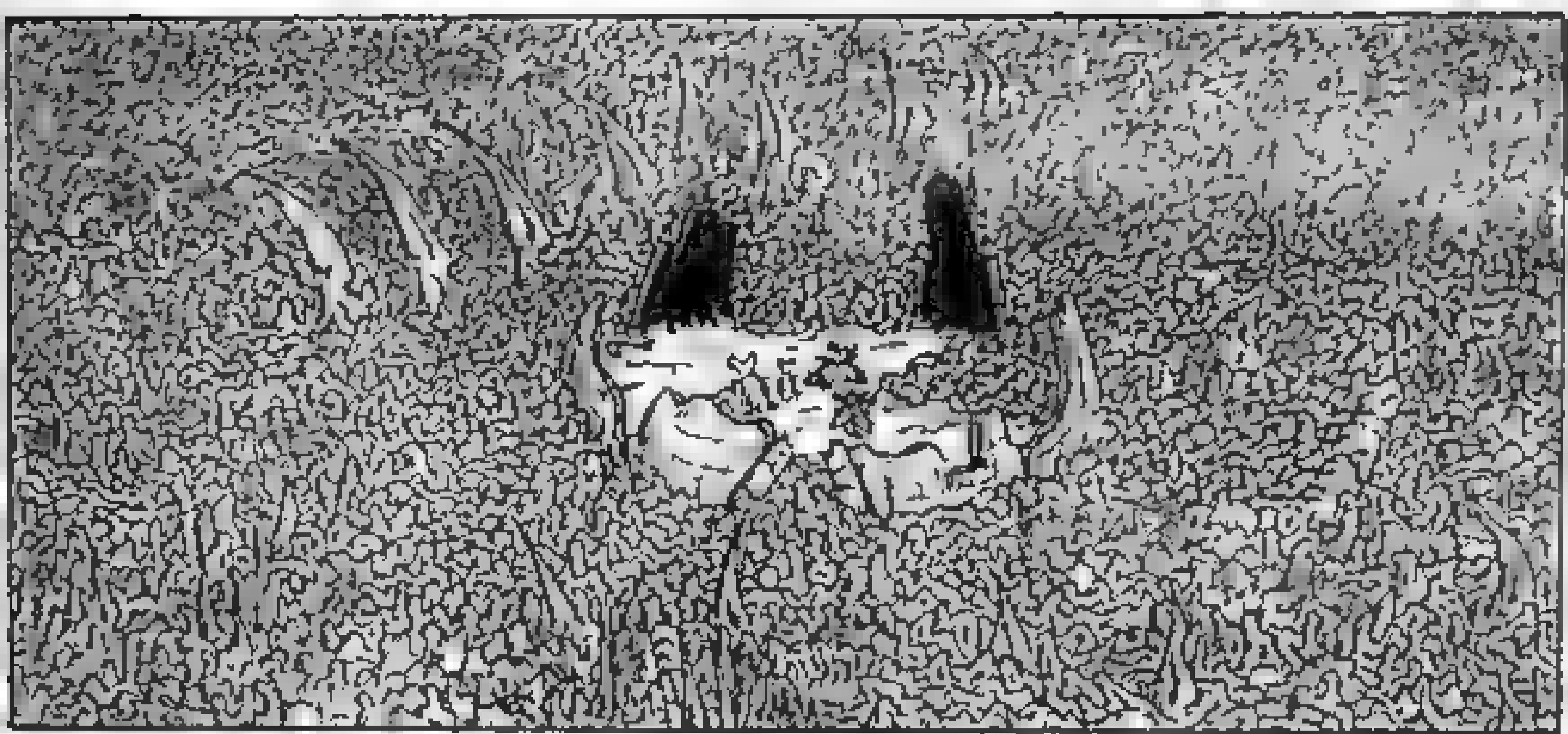
STILL TOO WARM DOWN
HERE FOR YOUR LIKING?

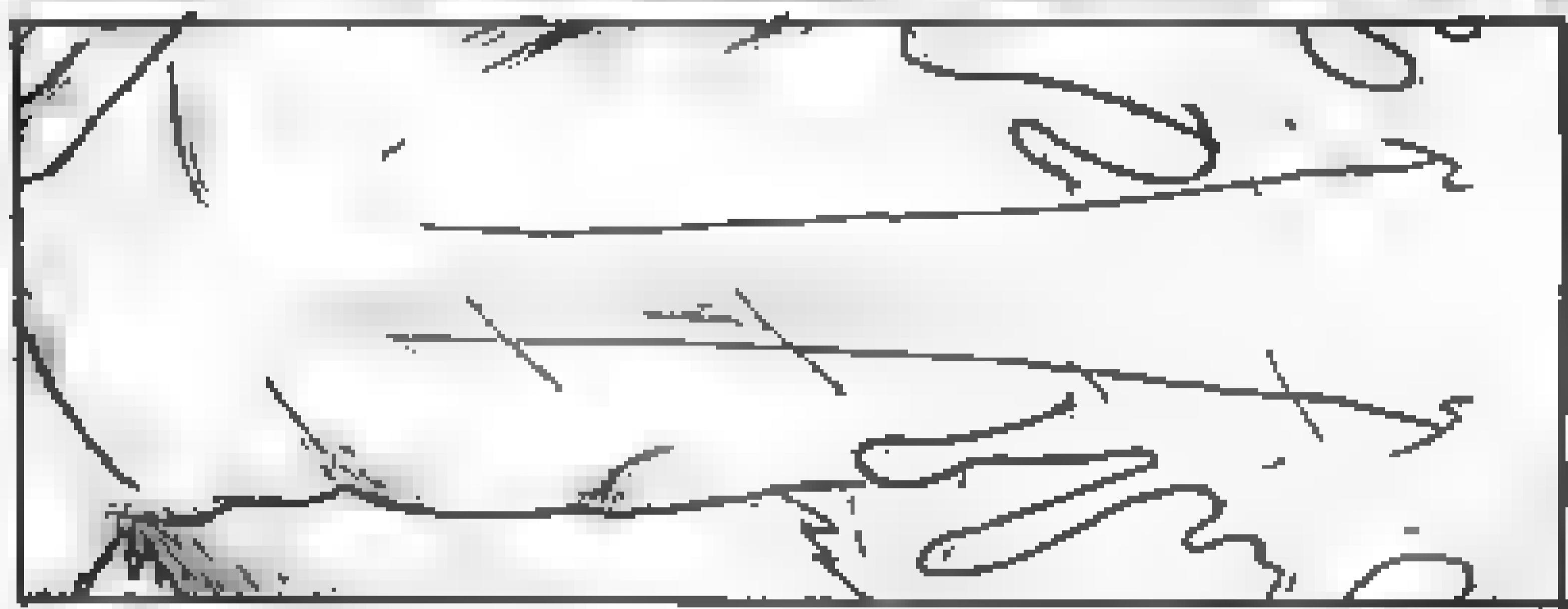
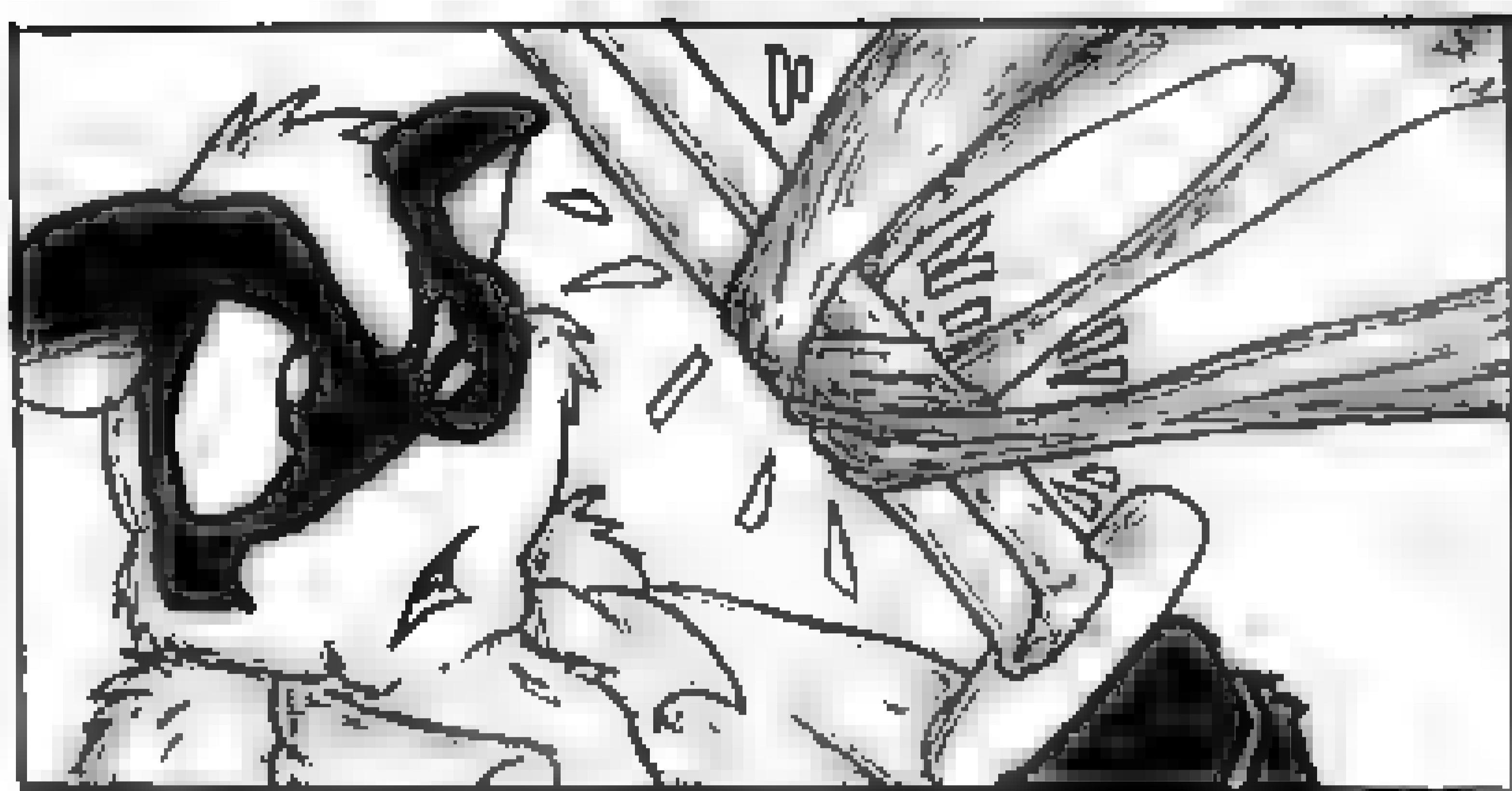




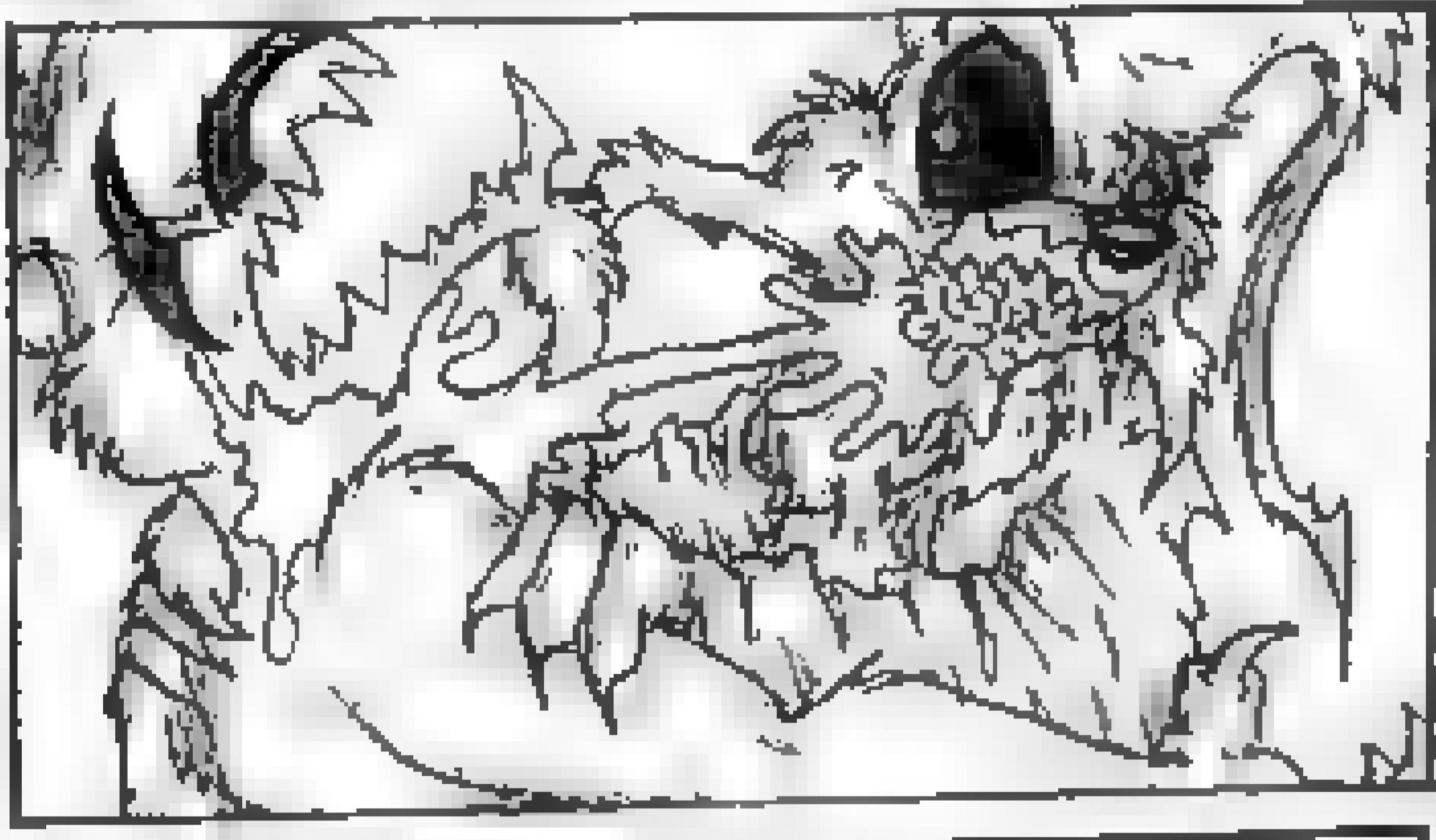


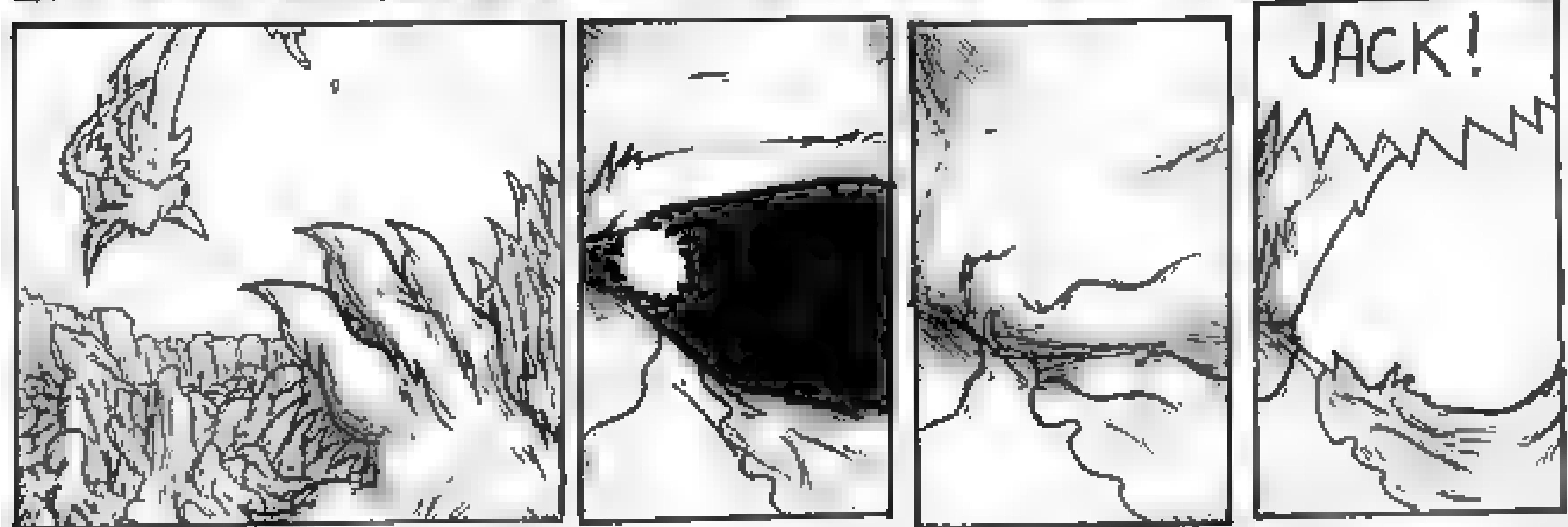


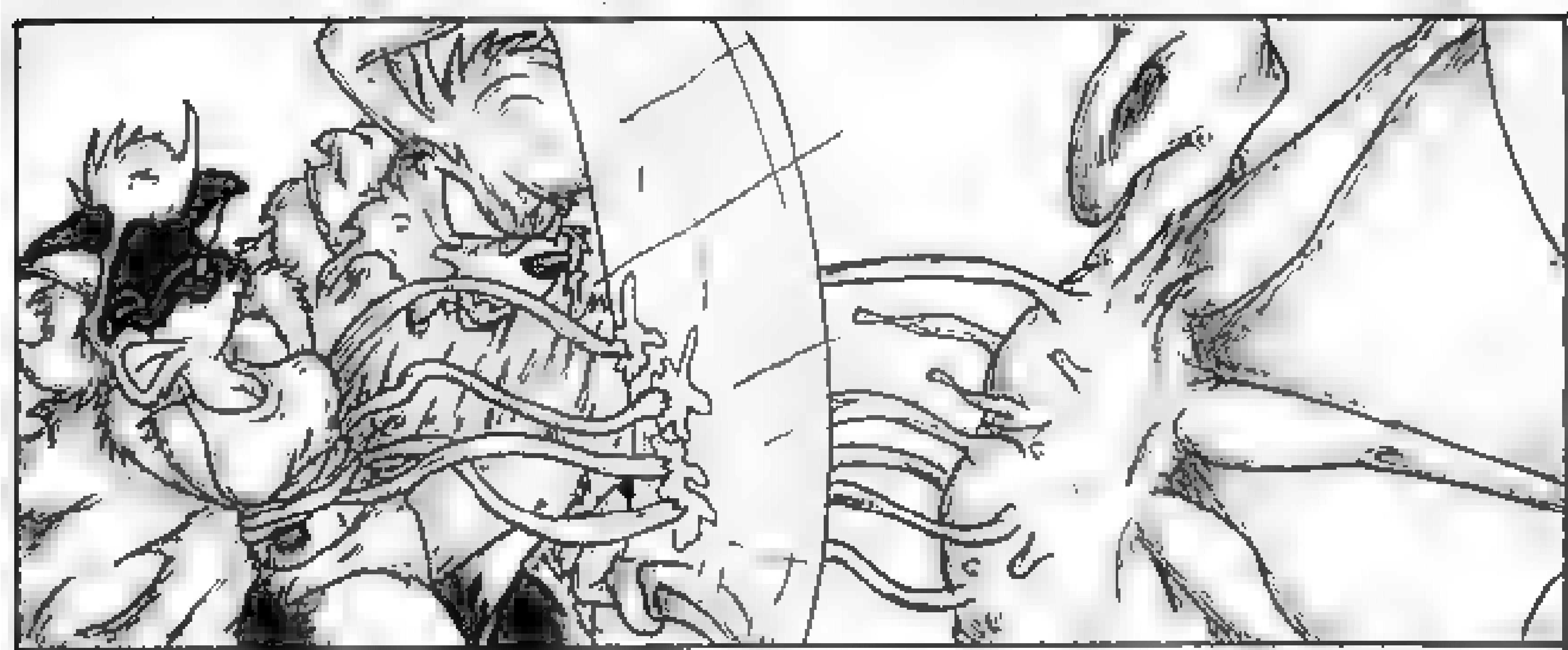














FARRAGO?

OVER HERE,
JACK.

WHERE IS
ARLOEST?

GONE. SHE'S BACK
ON EARTH

ALREADY...? WITH DRIP'S HOLD ON HER GONE, THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT KEEPING HER HERE. SHE ATONED AWHILE AGO AND WANTS TO SEE HER FRIENDS.

GOOD. SHE DIDN'T DESERVE TO BE HERE. I'M GLAD SHE'LL GET A NEW START.

JACK...? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU BACK THERE...? YOUR EYES WERE--

I DON'T KNOW. I'VE NEVER KNOWN THAT KIND OF RAGE. NOT THAT I RECALL. LISTENING TO HIM GOING ON ABOUT YOUR WINGS JUST.... I GOT SO ANGRY!!!

YOU NEED TO BE CAREFUL, JACK. THE MORE YOU LEARN ABOUT WHO YOU WERE, THE MORE IT'S GOING TO CHANGE YOU.

BEFORE YOU CAN ATONE, YOU NEED TO KNOW WHAT IT IS EXACTLY THAT YOU'RE ASKING FORGIVENESS FOR. AND KEEP THE OLD YOU IN CHECK AT THE SAME TIME.



I'LL DO MY BEST
NOT TO BETRAY YOUR
FAITH IN ME, I PROMISE
YOU.



I DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD
BOther YOU TO RETURN THESE
TO CENTRAL FOR ME? I'M
AFRAID ONE OF THE BLADES GOT
KNICKED WHEN I CASTRATED
DRIP.

I'M
SURE
SHE
WON'T
MIND



GOODBYE, JACK. I'LL SEE
YOU AGAIN SOON.



SHE WAS MINE.



SHE BELONGED TO ME.



SHE BELONGS TO
HERSELF, DRIP.

YOU WARNED ME THAT YOU WERE
GOING TO USE THE ANGELS TO TAKE
WHAT WAS MINE, SO NOW I'LL WARN
YOU...

I....I WILL HURT YOU, BROTHER.
VERY SOON, I WILL HURT YOU.

I'LL
HURT
YOU...

...AND IT
WILL HURT
WORSE THAN ANY
PAIN YOU'VE
EVER FELT
BEFORE.

TTFN 04/24/05
06:44
PM